

Sucioperro

"High Tunes"

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Up getting high round 7 am
And my girl stop bitching I'm bout my friends
Because last niggers was going to fuck in
I stumbled through the door cloud 9, cloud 10
Yeah that was round 4, say 3 hours ago
Now I'm smoking out the crib, picking out clothes
What I'm most comfortable in...
When I think of somewhere to go
I'm scanning for a post trying to see what is here for
Slamming my card... you can't ride with me no more
I don't need a chain or a whip to get with these hoes
Work of the homie whacko, they fucking with me
natural
Factual, it's time to show your bitches go, hannibal
Trying to heat a nigger alive, that's what this rap shit
do
Then police is after you, niggers getting mad at you
... can't see shit... matter to you
Ah, you trying to be the boy they wonder what...
happened to you
I try to be the man I did more and I plan to do
I did my thing I snatched it before they could handed
tot
Earthquake... the road I'm doing...
The pain, the murder, the thoughts of suicide fool
You... no lie, and this is very true
I'm al... constructing these bars like I'm building a
prison
Like... know I gotta be out of my mind
... but them niggers gotta stay outside

Diamond in the back... roof
Counting up a stack in the drive through
Late slapping, what the g's drive through
Wonder what this is, it's high tunes
Diamond in the back... roof
... gotta fit the stack in my shoe
Diamond in the back...
Counting up a stack in the drive through
Late slapping, what the g's drive through
Wonder what this is, it's high tunes

We did see this... fool

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